Chords Bible

Let’s Sleep on It
Nicks Wild Night In
A Song About the Weather
Fly Out to Alaska
Sitting Pretty
I See Blue
I Want To Feel Chaotic
Keep Me Safe
Flower Through Concrete
notes from the cutting room floor
and everybody else smiled back

Let’s Sleep on It

Away with… (the Best of the Rest of the Year)

You have 8 new messages

F, Em, Dm, C
```
     F                        Em
I'm sitting alone in my room
                            Dm              C
And trying to think of what to say to you
                    F, Em, Dm, C
But I don't know
  F                             Em
I kicked myself black and blue
          Dm                          C
On the words I never said to you
              F, Em, Dm, C
I was too slow

      F                       Em
You said you wished upon a star
          Dm          C          F, Em, Dm, C
That we'd be together forever
          F                     Em
But I guess the fact that you told me
          Dm      C             F, Em, Dm, C
Is the reason you're not here

                    F               C                           Dm             C
You were the comfort of a glowing screen in the darkness of night
   F                C                           Dm                  C
I wanted you to stay, even when the conversation was shite
          F                       C                          Dm      C
Well, look who's laughing now ‘cause it’s definitely not me
  F             C                           Dm          C
But you left me in stitches from where you cut too deep

  F                           Em
I thought you were a firework
               Dm             C
But now I'm just lost for words
             F, Em, Dm, C
And it shows
          F                           Em
You flashed, and now you're gone
           Dm                C
And I'm meant to move on
                    F, Em, Dm, C
That’s how it goes
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F Em
You said you wished upon a star
Dm C F, Em, Dm, C
That we'd be together forever
F Em
But I guess the fact that you told me
Dm C F, Em, Dm, C
Is the reason you're not here

F C Dm C
You were the comfort of a glowing screen in the darkness of night
F C Dm C
I wanted you to stay, even when the conversation was shite
F C Dm C
Well, look who's laughing now ‘cause its definitely not me
F C Dm C
But you left me in stitches from where you cut too deep

F Em Dm, C
You said you wished upon a star
F Em Dm C
So I tore my heart out, for it to be beaten red raw
F Em Dm C
One cold January, you sung your dumb-ass tunes
F Em Dm C
I'll admit you screwed me, but I'm not as screwed up as you

F Em Dm, C
You said you wished upon a star
F Em Dm C
So I tore my heart out, for it to be beaten red raw
F Em Dm C
One cold January, you sung your dumb-ass tunes
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I'll admit you screwed me, but I'm not as screwed up as you

F Em Dm, C
You said you wished upon a star
F Em Dm C
So I tore my heart out, for it to be beaten red raw
F Em Dm C
One cold January, you sung your dumb-ass tunes
F Em Dm C
I'll admit you screwed me, but I'm not as screwed up as you

Less Than Hello

G C D A
I learned regret in the debt of last time
G C D A
When the thought of your name could only ride down my spine
G C D A
Into a slow dance, fallout of that rogue glance
G C D
Please tell me we're in the wrong place

G C G C G C D
Could we collapse in the street, as we dissect you and me?
G C G C G C D
Just to perhaps relapse on that least most important thing

(Uke riff)

G C D A
She pulled away and I need to go
G C D A
We didn't get to say more than that less than hello
G C D A
I hope you know that I care, If I should go, then that's fair
G C D
Please tell me we're in the wrong place (Please tell me we're in the wrong place)

G C G C G C D
Could we collapse in the street, as we dissect you and me?
G C G C G C D
Just to perhaps relapse on that least most important thing

C
Well, people like us can't have bad weekends
A
'Cause we don't know if they'll stop
C
And people like us are scared of the future
A
'Cause we don't know if we'll last that long
C
And people like us, we like sad movies
A
'Cause we see ourselves in them
C A
And people like us, people like us can't have bad weekends

G C G C G C D
Could we collapse in the street, as we dissect you and me?

G C G C G C D
Just to perhaps relapse on that least most important thing

G C G C G C D
Could we collapse in the street, as we dissect you and me?
G C G C G C D
Just to perhaps relapse on that least most important thing

G C G C G C D
Could we collapse in the street, as we dissect you and me?
G C G C G C D
Just to perhaps relapse on that least most important thing

Vampires

N/C
You say you see the werewolf in my eyes
And it's a full moon tonight
Well, I haven't changed in some time
We've got a brand new perspective

You say you see the werewolf in my eyes
And it's a full moon tonight
Well, I haven't changed in some time
We've got a brand new perspective

Em D C G
Breathe in, but don't let the air get out
Em D C G
Of your fragile lungs, everything is different
Em D C G
The air is colder now, it's filling with water
Em D C G
And we're not prepared for this any longer

Em D C G
If I gave you a baseball bat, would you swing it at my mouth?
Em D C G
Would you hit me in the chest so hard, rusty colours came out?
Em D C G
I'm bringing sharpened words to a fist fight, I don't need someone telling me I'm alright
Em D C G
Imma be chasing ambulances all night, when I bring sharpened words to a fist fight!

Em D A Em D C
Wooaaah, Wooaaah
Em D A Em D C
Wooaaah, Woah, Woah

Em D C G
And all of these plans work better in my head
Em D C G
And she wants me to leave or just drop dead
Em D C G
But I don't want to leave her high and dry,
Em D C G
so instead, I'll drop dead, I'll drop dead

Em D C G
If I gave you a baseball bat, would you swing it at my mouth?
Em D C G
Would you hit me in the chest so hard, rusty colours came out?

Em D C G
I'm bringing sharpened words to a fist fight, I don't need someone telling me I'm alright
Em D C G
Imma be chasing ambulances all night, when I bring sharpened words to a fist fight!

Em D A Em D C
Wooaaah, Wooaaah
Em D A Em D C
Wooaaah, Woah, Woah

N/C
You say you see the werewolf in my eyes
And it's a full moon tonight
Well, I haven't changed in some time
We've got a brand new perspective

You say you see the werewolf in my eyes
And it's a full moon tonight
Well, I haven't changed in some time
We've got a brand new perspective

You say you see the werewolf in my eyes
And it's a full moon tonight
Well, I haven't changed in some time
We've got a brand new perspective

STOP, SHIT

Em, D, C, G x4

Jumbo Jet

```
            Bm              G                 D
I haven't slept in some time, I haven't dreamt in a while
               Bm             G                              D
Well, these aches fill my spine, I don't know what's left, but I'll try all these
Bm               G                D
Ways to get to you, Whilst I wait out my time
          Bm             G           D
My disregard for my breaking, Is what makes me shine

  G                      A              D                  Bm
I want to write about you, But the ink won't come out
     G                   A              D               Bm
The paper broke my pencils So if I can't, I'll just shout
          G              A                          D       Bm
Empty words at the sky you might make sense of
             G                      A                  D
If anyone asks why, I'll scream nonsense about love

         Bm       G               D
You're a firework, I'm just a burnt out matchstick
    Bm               G            D
I wanna make you fly, If only I could be relit
         Bm     G                 D
But if I was relit, I'd burn this place to the ground
                    Bm                    G                        D
'Cause you're the one who keeps me up at night, 'Cause I don't wanna put the phone down

  G                      A              D                  Bm
I want to write about you, But the ink won't come out
     G                   A              D               Bm
The paper broke my pencils So if I can't, I'll just shout
          G              A                          D       Bm
Empty words at the sky you might make sense of
             G                      A                  D
If anyone asks why, I'll scream nonsense about love

Bm, D, Bm x4

  G                      A              D                  Bm
I want to write about you, But the ink won't come out
     G                   A              D               Bm
The paper broke my pencils So if I can't, I'll just shout
          G              A                          D       Bm
Empty words at the sky you might make sense of
                    G                      A                  D
If anyone asks why, I'll scream nonsense about love
```

G A D Bm
So I'll sit here wondering, (Sometimes I can't find the words)
G A D Bm
If it'd be different if I asked why, (I don't know what to write about)
G A D Bm
What does it matter anyway? (The words get caught in my neck)
G A D Bm
I'm just wasting my time (These words are choking me out)

G A D Bm
So I'll sit here wondering, (Sometimes I can't find the words)
G A D Bm
If it'd be different if I asked why, (I don't know what to write about)
G A D Bm
What does it matter anyway? (The words get caught in my neck)
G A D Bm
I'm just wasting my time (These words are choking me out)

Track 4+1

E, A, Dmaj13(no11), A

E A Dmaj13(no11) A
I wrote a book of all the things that go on in my head
E A Dmaj13(no11) A
I burnt it whole, so no one would ever think those things again
E A Dmaj13(no11) A
I wore my old school uniform to see how much I'd grown
E A Dmaj13(no11) A
I needed to get out of my perspective, the only one that I've ever known

E A Dmaj13(no11) A
So I'll try singing about the colours I never knew I'd love
E A Dmaj13(no11) A
I can't bring any flowers, but I can bring the mud

E A Dmaj13(no11) A
I grow out my hair to count out each day
E A Dmaj13(no11) A
And I hoped you'd be aware of the things I didn't think to say
E A Dmaj13(no11) A
Like your eyes could light up a whole room
E A Dmaj13(no11) A
And I'm kind of getting tired of being blinded by the thought of you

E A Dmaj13(no11) A
So I'll try singing about the colours I never knew I'd love
E A Dmaj13(no11) A
I can't bring any flowers, but I can bring the mud

E A Dmaj13(no11) A
'Cause I've been burying myself alive, trying to call it quits
E A Dmaj13(no11) A
I sure as hell have burnt the boat down, but I won't jump ship

E, A, Dmaj13(no11), A

E A Dmaj13(no11) A
My heart leapt when I came home to silence
E A Dmaj13(no11) A
'Cause I haven't spent enough time in the quiet
E A Dmaj13(no11) A
And yes, I like spending time with people who aren't me
E A Dmaj13(no11) A
But I'm getting kind of tired, only being happy

E, A, Dmaj13(no11), A

Good Hustle Kids

D
There's a girl taking pictures of the unflattering kind
A
She'll never look at them again, but she doesn't mind
D
There's a boy, like no one's watching, dancing around
A
He looks up, slowly realises, and dials it down

D Bm
I'm not the hero, not the villain
A
Not the comic relief (comic relief)
D
I'll talk to you 'til I mess up
Bm A
And when I mess up, then I'll leave (then I'll leave)

D Bm
Though I may not be sweaty palms and shaky
A
I'm definitely anxious of what you thought of me
D Bm
Though I may not be particularly hasty
A
I'm sure as hell young and angsty

D Bm
So what do you think of this song?
A
Nice weather we're having, as long as you like downpours
D Bm
So what do you think of this song?
A
But don't get too caught up, in the small talk

D Bm
The words in my mouth turn my tongue into knots
A
And the thoughts in my head are all drawing lots of what
D Bm
Can come out or try a hella lot
A
Although my chest is tight, my vibe's sure not

D Bm
I'm not the hero, not the villain
A
Not the comic relief (comic relief)
D
I'll talk to you 'til I mess up
Bm A
And when I mess up, then I'll leave (then I'll leave)

D Bm
Though I may not be sweaty palms and shaky
A
I'm definitely anxious of what you thought of me
D Bm
Though I may not be particularly hasty
A
I'm sure as hell young and angsty

D Bm
So what do you think of this song?
A
Nice weather we're having, as long as you like downpours
D Bm
So what do you think of this song?
A
But don't get too caught up, in the small talk x2

D
There's a girl taking pictures of the unflattering kind
A
She'll never look at them again, but she doesn't mind
D
There's a boy, like no one's watching, dancing around
A
He looks up, slowly realises, and dials it down

D Bm
So what do you think of this song?
A
Nice weather we're having, as long as you like downpours
D Bm
So what do you think of this song?
A
But don't get too caught up, in the small talk x4

Gravity

```
     G                  Bm              C                  D
I've ended with the feeling that I didn't start out right
            G                  Bm                    C            D
I've been looking for the perfect end to this imperfect night
            G              Bm              C         D
Watch my voice dismantle as she looks my way
      G              Bm           C                   D
My voice and lips crackle as I think of what to say

     G                              C         D
My lungs are falling out my chest
              G                          C    D
What can I say? Gravity gets the best… of all of us
G                           C  D
When we all place bets
                      G                        C  D
On whether our breathing can keep up

G   Bm         C         D
If I went extinct, I think, I'd be,
G                  Bm      C    D
Remembered like the dodo
G        Bm      C         D
Not all that exciting              And with a
G Bm         C     D
lot of "Oh No's       (Oh, no...)

     G                              C         D
My lungs are falling out my chest
              G                          C    D
What can I say? Gravity gets the best… of all of us
G                           C  D
When we all place bets
                      G                        C  D
On whether our breathing can keep up

G                      C    D
Even if I had the heart
      G                        C   D
My stomach would disagree
    G
At least you noticed the knot in my neck
               C   D
With a 1, 2, 1-2-3
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```
     G                              C        D
My lungs are falling out my chest
              G                          C    D
What can I say? Gravity gets the best… of all of us
G                           C  D
When we all place bets
                     G                        C  D
On whether our breathing can keep up
```

(One more time!)

```
     G                              C        D
My lungs are falling out my chest
              G                          C    D
What can I say? Gravity gets the best… of all of us
G                           C  D
When we all place bets
                     G                        C  D
On whether our breathing can keep up
```

Koalas

Intro: E

E D
I can't handle opening lines

They stick to my tongue
A
Or I simply can't find them

And when they finally realize
E
The person's moved away

And self-sarcasm fills my mind

E D
And I don't really get butterflies

Just my chest fills with bricks
A
And my body feels inclined to break down
E
I guess that's where we start this time

(1-2-3!) E

E D
Let's take a trip between my ears
A
Under my bed, uncover my fears

I'm trying my best to keep my chin up
E
Though I'm kneeling at the chopping block

E D
And I ignore the future to avoid the shakes

I'm up all night
A
Just for the sake of staying awake
D
I bruise myself to the music I wish I could make

E, D, A, E for rest of song

Nicks Wild Night In

Emaj7
I saw you from across the room
B
And you're the prettiest girl
Emaj7
And I think I'm feeling the late-night blues
B
Though I've got nothing to lose
Emaj7 B
In the morning, I'll regret not telling you you're pretty cute
E
And I try to make my way across the floor
B Emaj7
Metaphorically speaking, 'cause we're both standing by the door

In my head, I'd sing a tune
B
But to be honest, my body just freezes when I stand closer to you

Emaj7, B

Emaj7
Don't let me go
B
Don't let me leave without saying anything at all
Emaj7
'Cause I can't stop my hands from shaking
B
Feels just like my heart is breaking
Emaj7 B
And I don't even know your name

Emaj7 B
So I'll take a breath and keep pretending in my head

That you'd be good for me
Emaj7 B
And I'd be even better for you in the end

I'll just regress to being second-best

Emaj7
As I pound my head on the door
B
Each blow will help me realize I'm falling apart

```
    Emaj7
Slowly but sure, ‘cause I can’t deal
          B
With my own skin and my own bones

Emaj7
Don't let me go
                        B
Don't let me leave without saying anything at all
                    Emaj
'Cause I can't stop my hands from shaking
              B
Feels just like my heart is breaking

E, F#, C#m, B

E                       F#       C#m
I'm numb, but I'm feeling better
          B                                  E        F#
About fighting the pressure of walking home alone
          C#m                                E
And I guess this feeling doesn’t get better
          E          F#              C#m                  E
I'll just learn to make it more comfortable in my veins
I've only got myself to blame

E, F#, C#m, B

Emaj7, B

Emaj7
I saw you from across the room
                    B
And you're the prettiest girl
                                Emaj7
And I think I'm feeling the late-night blues
                                  B
Though I’ve got nothing to lose
                                        Emaj7                    B
In the morning, I'll regret writing a hopeless song about you
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A Song About The Weather

V: C, F
C: F, Dm, C
[Verse 1]
C
Felt the cold air on my breath
Figured it was time to go home again
F
'Cause the grey skies got the better
C
Of any sunshine I had left

[Verse 2]
C
Dissolved the bad times in cheap wine
Coughed the moths right out of my stomach
F C
Ran the cobwebs out of our lungs

[Chorus]
F Dm C
I know we'll be alright
Singing in the back of Callum's car
F Dm C
'Cause it's only way we've got this far
F Dm C
When the fuel runs out
We'll laugh about the wheezing in our chests
F Dm
Melt our heartbreak in six degrees
C
To the ones who helped create them

[solo]
F, Dm, C

Just Five More Minutes

The 411 (Capo 3)

D, Bm, A

D Bm A
You don't owe me an explanation
D Bm A
You don't owe me a reason why
D Bm A
I don't deserve any closure
D Bm A
And honestly, I have been doing fine

D Bm A
But it's raining, it's pouring
D Bm A
A young man should be snoring
D Bm A
But he's confused and nervous
D Bm A G
And he's searching for the words while he pretends to sleep

G Bm D
They scream "What are you running away from?"
A
And I scream back, "Everything and everyone"
G Bm
Every gone cold conversation
D A
Pinning me under frozen lakes of self-depreciation
G Bm D
And if my friends came over, we could play some Sonic
A
And maybe I'd stop feeling so catatonic
G Bm D
Melting into sofas while we stare at TVs
A
Praying that the snow will stop falling on me
G Bm D A
'Cause I can't take the cold anymore
G Bm D A
No, I can't take the flood coming through the floorboards

D Bm A
You always loved the rain
D Bm A
So I started to feel the same
D Bm A
So when it rained, I was happy
D Bm A
But now I'm just stuck with a pathetic fallacy

D Bm A
But it's raining, it's pouring
D Bm A
A young man should be snoring
D Bm A
But he's confused and nervous
D Bm A G
And he's searching for the words while he pretends to sleep

G Bm D
They scream "What are you running away from?"
A
And I scream back, "Everything and everyone"
G Bm
Every gone cold conversation
D A
Pinning me under frozen lakes of self-depreciation
G Bm D
And if my friends came over, we could play some Sonic
A
And maybe I'd stop feeling so catatonic
G Bm D
Melting into sofas while we stare at TVs
A
Praying that the snow will stop falling on me
G Bm D A
'Cause I can't take the cold anymore
G Bm D A
No, I can't take the flood coming through the floorboards

G D Bm A Bm
And I keep replaying in my head, what Brian said
A G D Bm A Bm
And how I'm walking these streets like a skeleton
A G D Bm A Bm
With no tendons to hold these bones together
A G D Bm A Bm A
I can feel my joints as they become untethered

G D Bm A Bm
There go my fingers, my hands, and my arms
A G D Bm A Bm
And my skull's on the floor, making a home for the slugs

A G D Bm A Bm
And the water starts to fill up my ribcage
A G D Bm A Bm
As I pray it doesn't start to rain again
A G D Bm A Bm A
And the ghosts will pass, they don't even stop to stare, and it
G D Bm A Bm
Makes me wonder if I'm even there
A G D Bm A Bm
In a melancholy mood that I knew from the start
A G D Bm A Bm
Makes me wonder if I'll ever stop falling apart

A G D Bm A Bm A
If I'll ever stop falling apart
G D Bm A Bm A G
If I'll ever stop falling apart

G

G Bm D
They scream "What are you running away from?"
A
And I scream back, "Everything and everyone"
G Bm
Every gone cold conversation
D A
Pinning me under frozen lakes of self-depreciation
G Bm D
And if my friends came over, we could play some Sonic
A
And maybe I'd stop feeling so catatonic
G Bm D
Melting into sofas while we stare at TVs
A
Praying that the snow will stop falling on me
G Bm D A
'Cause I can't take this crow screaming nevermore

'Cause we are never more

4am

D Bm A
I've woken up, it's 4AM
D Bm A
And I'm unable to breathe again
D Bm A
My lungs have given up on me
D Bm A
And my throat is collapsing

G
I will cough the night away
Bm A
I will cough all through the day
G
I won't stop, despite the medicine
Bm A
Until 3AM the next morning

D, Bm, A

D Bm A
And I know you're not asleep yet
D Bm A
For God's sake, it's only 4AM
D Bm A
You're probably thinking about what you want to be
D Bm A
Despite not knowing what that means

G
And you will think the night away
Bm A
And you will think all through the day
G
You won't sleep, despite the medicine
Bm A
Until 3AM the next morning

D A Bm G
She's a social smoker, I'm an asthma patient
D A Bm G
She's experimenting with not breathing and I want out
D A Bm G
She wants to live her life, but doesn't know how
D A Bm G
Well, neither do I, but I'm dealing with it right now

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      D                  Bm     A
She wants to move far away
          D                  Bm      A
But is worried she'll be out of place
                   D                                  Bm          A                D, Bm, A
And there's a look on her face that says her heart's beginning to race

                   D                   Bm     A
She says, "The way it is makes me angry
                 D                Bm             A
And I don't want you to think of me badly"
     D                Bm             A
But I swallow my pride and I say
D                  Bm          A
"You gotta do what makes you happy"
G
I will cough the night away
Bm                 A
I will cough all through the day
G
I won't stop, despite the medicine
Bm       A
Until 3AM the next morning

D         A                Bm                  G
She's a social smoker, I'm an asthma patient
D                  A                  Bm                         G
She's experimenting with not breathing and I want out
D                  A              Bm                   G
She wants to live her life, but doesn't know how
          D          A             Bm                        G
Well, neither do I, but I'm dealing with it right now

              D
I've been trying to break the ice
          A
But I'm feeling like the Titanic
          Bm
Could you meet me somewhere maybe
               G
Between outgoing and tragic?
   D
I've been trying to break the ice
          A
But I'm feeling like the Titanic
          Bm
Could you meet me somewhere maybe
               G
Between outgoing and tragic?
```

D
I've been trying to break the ice
(She's a social smoker)
A
But I'm feeling like the Titanic
(I'm an asthma patient)
Bm
Could you meet me, somewhere maybe between
(She's experimenting with not breathing)
G
Outgoing and tragic?
(And I want out)

D
I've been trying to break the ice
(She wants to live her life but,)
A
But I'm feeling like the Titanic
(Doesn’t know how)
Bm
Could you meet me, somewhere maybe between
(Well neither do I but I’m just)
G
Outgoing and tragic?
(Dealing with it right now)

D A Bm G
She's a social smoker, I'm an asthma patient
D A Bm G
She's experimenting with not breathing and I want out
D A Bm G
She wants to live her life, but doesn't know how
D A Bm G
Well, neither do I, but I'm dealing with it right now

D, Bm, A x3 D

Always Sunny in South London (Capo 3)

E A
It’s sunny outside but I
E A
Can’t get the storm clouds
E A
Out of my ceiling so I will
E A
lie here soaking up the rain-

E A
-fall on the carpet, mapping
E A
out the strands where
E A E A E A
You used to lie next to me when we were sixteen
E A
And uncomfortable about my bed
E A E A
Always squeaking, always squeaking

Bm A
I hear your ghost in the floorboards
Bm A
I see your shadow on the ceiling
Bm A
It’s cracking in the lights
Bm A
So I’ll just keep on dreaming

E A
You woke me up last night saying
E A
You were scared of the old you
E A
But I've romanticized that enough
E A
So I’m not the best person to talk to
E A
I wrapped it up in a box
E A
Clearly marked 'things I should forget'
E A
Tomorrow, this will be nothing
E A
But tonight, it is everything

Bm A
I hear your ghost in the floorboards
Bm A
I see your shadow on the ceiling
Bm A
It’s cracking in the lights
Bm A
So I’ll just keep on dreaming

Bm A
There was a point when
E A
My jumpers still they still lined your wardrobe
Bm A
But we both know
E
That was quite some time ago

Bm A E
You're not in love, for the most part
A
And that's fine
Bm A
But I will love you
E
'Til I find a better way to waste my time

Bm A
I hear your ghost in the floorboards
Bm A
I see your shadow on the ceiling
Bm A
It’s cracking in the lights
Bm A
So I’ll just keep on dreaming
Bm A
So I’ll just keep on dreaming
Bm A
So I’ll just keep on dreaming

Flower Power! (The Leading Cause of Gum Disease)

No Capo (but can also be done with capo 1 where the chords are the same but you don't have to bar the C# and F# (gives your hand a bit of a rest))

B E C# F#
There's a Swiss Army Knife inside my ukulele case
B E C# F#
Just in case shit goes down
B E C# F#
And I will place my teeth just above my tongue
B E C# F#
And I will try not to make a sound
B E C# F#
And there is blood in my sink, there's blood in my sink
B E C# F#
Right where I spat it up
B E C# F#
And there is blood in my sink, there's blood in my sink
B E C# F#
It's telling me I shouldn't give up

E B G#m F#
The flowers that you gave me
E, B, G#m, F#
They're poisonous
E B G#m F#
The flowers that you gave me
E, B, G#m, F#
They're poisonous

B E C# F#
And the park we said we'd meet at on the swings
B E C# F#
Well, I've burned that swing set down
B E C# F#
And the guitar you used to write me songs on
B E C# F#
I threw it at the ground

B E C# F#
And there is blood in my sink, there's blood in my sink
B E C# F#
Right where I spat it up
B E C# F#
And there is blood in my sink, there's blood in my sink
B E C# F#
It's telling me I shouldn't give up

E B G#m F#
The flowers that you gave me
E, B, G#m, F#
They're poisonous
E B G#m F#
The flowers that you gave me
E, B, G#m, F#
They're poisonous

E
And the ivy is wrapping around my throat
B
And it's making it harder not to choke
E
And the ivy is wrapping around my chest
B F#m
And it's saying it only wants the best

E
And the ivy is wrapping around my throat
B
And it's making it harder not to choke
E
And the ivy is wrapping around my chest
B F#m E
And it's saying it only wants the best (for me)
B
It only wants the best for me
E
It only wants the best for me
B F#m
It only wants the best for me, for me, for me

E B G#m F#
The flowers that you gave me
E, B, G#m, F#
They're poisonous
E B G#m F#
The flowers that you gave me
E, B, G#m, F#
They're poisonous

E B G#m F#
The flowers that you gave me
E, B, G#m, F#
They're poisonous
E B G#m F#
The flowers that you gave me
E, B, G#m, F#
They're poisonous

The Sandbox One (Capo 4)

G
Dragging my knuckles along brick walls
Running my fingers across my hand
I can hear them hanging out in the hall
But I don't know if they'd understand
G
You're a sandbox
(You're a sandbox)
You're a sandbox
(You're a sandbox)
Em
All my joints are beginning to lock
G
Sitting in this sandbox

G
Dragging my knuckles along brick walls
Running my fingers across my hand
I can hear them hanging out in the hall
But I don't know if they'd understand
G
You're a sandbox
(You're a sandbox)
You're a sandbox
(You're a sandbox)
Em
All my joints are beginning to lock
G
Sitting in this sandbox

C G D
And I find granules in my trainers
C G D
And stuck between my toes
C G D
And I find granules in my pockets
C G D
No matter what I try, you'll never seem to go

C G D
And I find granules behind my ears
C G D
And all over my clothes
C G D
And I find granules in my pockets
C G D
No matter what I try, you'll never seem to go

G
I've been looking at the flowers on my desk
Thinking they will wilt someday
Em
Thinking about my pet snail
  G
And how even they ran away

G
You're a sandbox
(You're a sandbox)
You're a sandbox
(You're a sandbox)
        Em
All my joints are beginning to lock
                G
Sitting in this sandbox

            C   G   D
And I find granules in my trainers
      C   G   D
And stuck between my toes
             C   G   D
And I find granules in my pockets
               C   G   D
No matter what I try, you'll never seem to go

             C   G   D
And I find granules behind my ears
      C   G   D
And all over my clothes
             C   G   D
And I find granules in my pockets
               C   G   D
No matter what I try, you'll never seem to go

G
I was sitting in my sandbox
Thinking about everything I've done wrong
            Em
And then I thought about the time on the beach
                                      G
When me and Nick tried not to write another sad song

DRUM ROLL

C G D
And I find granules in my trainers
C G D
And stuck between my toes
C G D
And I find granules in my pockets
C G D
No matter what I try, you'll never seem to go

C G D
And I find granules behind my ears
C G D
And all over my clothes
C G D
And I find granules in my pockets
C G D
No matter what I try, you'll never seem to go

Kent Has a Lot of Fields Part III

E B
I met you 26 days ago
E B
It's not important but I thought you'd like to know
E B E B
Before my conversation runs dry, I thought I'd get myself an alibi
E B E B
You've got your head in the stars, whilst mine's buried six feet under the ground
E B C#m
Maybe if I dug myself out, we'd stand a chance

B A
What's a kid to do?
C#m, B A
What's a kid to do?

E B A
Your words are so sweet when there's alcohol in your breath
E B A
But you won't remember those lines in the morning
Let's just forget about it

E B E B
I don't believe in much but I'm a sucker when it comes to us
E B E
So if the horoscope says the stars aren't aligned, I'll send a bottle-rocket up
B C#m
And fix the skies for you

B A
What's a kid to do?
C#m, B A
What's a kid to do?

E B A
Your words are so sweet when there's alcohol in your breath
E B A
But you won't remember those lines in the morning
Let's just forget about it
E B A
Your words are so sweet when there's alcohol in your breath
E B A
But you won't remember those lines in the morning
Let's just forget about it

Not Santa Monica (capo 1)

Riff: C6, Cmaj7, C6, D6, D, D6, G, Gsus4, G, Gsus4, G x2
C6 Cmaj7 C6 D6 D D6
One day maybe we'll wear suits and ties walking
G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G
Down long isles with tears in our eyes
C6 Cmaj7 C6 D6 D D6
And one day maybe we'll be happy with what's given to us and
G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G
Not try to run through the forest, chasing pieces of dust

C6 Cmaj7 C6 D6 D D6 C6
But right now, I am wondering if it'll always be this way
Cmaj7 C6 D6 D D6 C6
Right now, I am wondering if we'll always feel these growing pains
Cmaj7 C6 D6 D D
And I am wondering if we'll always wish on lights in the sky
G Gsus2 G
And always keep these crossed hearts and hopes to die

Riff: C6, Cmaj7, C6, D6, D, D6, G, Gsus4, G, Gsus4, G

C6 Cmaj7 C6 D6 D D6 G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G
And when you choke, I will break your ribs just to make sure you're alright
C6 Cmaj7 C6 D6 D D6 G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G
And when your lungs give in, I will sing your words out of time
C6 Cmaj7 C6 D6 D D6
And out of key They mean the world to me Yeah, they mean the world to me
G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G
So I'll just keep on singing

C6 D G
We'll move to Santa Monica someday wearing our teenage heartbreak,
C6 D G
O-o-o-o-o-on the street, though we can't handle the heat
C6 D G
I'll wear my bad decisions on my face
C6 D G
Carefully hung around my eyelids
C6 D G
Carefully hung around my eyelids

C6 D G
I don't want you to drown
C6 D G
On the guilt of the things that you haven't done
C6 D G
And I don't want you to suffocate
C6 D G
On the inevitable things that will come x3

[Chorus 2]
C6 D G
We'll move to Santa Monica someday wearing our teenage heartbreak,
C6 D G
O-o-o-o-o-on the street, though we can't handle the heat
C6 D G
I'll wear my bad decisions on my face
C6 D G
Carefully hung around my eyelids
C6 D G
Carefully hung around my eyelids
C6 D G
Carefully hung around my

Good Rhymes for Bad Times

A, Bm, D

```
            A              Bm      D
There's electrical tape around my shoe
      A         Bm                    D
To prevent it from breaking in two
                      A  Bm           D
And there's a crown on the end of my tooth
     A            Bm                    D
Some royal filler and some superglue
                    A             Bm         D
And there are broken things all over my room
A            Bm                D
Old and borrowed, stolen and used
A          Bm                  D
Instruments that can't hold a tune
A                     Bm                    D
I recline on my mattress and become one too

               Bm          A
I've never had satisfaction
           F#m        E
In the chemical reactions
           Bm     A           F#m E
That happen in my head
            Bm                  A
There’s faults in these cracks
              F#m           E
They send volts then relax
           Bm                    A                  F#m     E
Then realize the wrong message was sent
      Bm     A     F#m   E
It's disillusion, and confusion
Bm     A           F#m   E
This illusion of me
            Bm         A
Through solemn seclusion
             F#m          E
(And my neurons' delusion)
       Bm                    A
I've come to this conclusion
      F#m          E
That I'll never fully be
```

A, Bm, D

A Bm D
In my mind, I can't find an inclination
A Bm D
Or a basic impulse for self preservation
A Bm D
So I'll sit here, teetering and waiting
A Bm D
For a big gust of wind or some stabilisation
A Bm D
I'm treading water, I'm juggling knives
A Bm D
I'm doing both at the same time
A Bm D
Dude! Put down the blades and swim to the shore line
A Bm D
Well, oh God, I've tried

Bm A
I've never had satisfaction
F#m E
In the chemical reactions
Bm A F#m E
That happen in my head
Bm A
There’s faults in these cracks
F#m E
They send volts then relax
Bm A F#m E
Then realize the wrong message was sent
Bm A F#m E
It's disillusion, and confusion
Bm A F#m E
This illusion of me
Bm A
Through solemn seclusion
F#m E
(And my neurons' delusion)
Bm A
I've come to this conclusion
F#m E
That I'll never fully be, (not fully)
N/C
I first saw you from my plastic cage
From the wedding band at the back of the stage
In slow motion, you caught the bouquet
In slow motion, I smiled and walked away
Isn't this the same story? We've heard it before
The same melody and the same score
Well, these hairs won't stand up in my pores
These shouts of calamity are becoming a bore

```
              Bm          A
I've never had satisfaction
          F#m       E
In the chemical reactions
          Bm    A           F#m E
That happen in my head
            Bm                  A
There’s faults in these cracks
               F#m           E
They send volts then relax
          Bm                   A                  F#m    E
Then realize the wrong message was sent
      Bm    A    F#m   E
It's disillusion, and confusion
Bm    A           F#m   E
This illusion of me
            Bm         A
Through solemn seclusion
             F#m          E
(And my neurons' delusion)
       Bm                     A
I've come to this conclusion
      F#m          E
That I'll never fully be
```

The Musical

Gsus2, G, Gsus2, G
Gsus2 G Gsus2 G
When I turned 18, I planned on nothing less than
Gsus2 G Gsus2 G Emsus4 Em Emsus4 Em Emsus4 Em Emsus4 Em
Total reinvention, so I started growing my hair out long (growing my hair out long)
Gsus2 G Gsus2 G Gsus2 G
Now one year later, I can feel my commitment wavering
Gsus2 G Emsus4 Em Emsus4 Em
Just wanna prove I can pull through on something
Emsus4 Em Emsus4 Em
Pull through on anything
D C
Oooooohhhhh

Gsus2, G, Gsus2, G

Gsus2 G Gsus2 G
But I'll hit 20, holding steady
Gsus2 G Gsus2 G Emsus4 Em Emsus4 Em Emsus4 Em Emsus4 Em
Screaming high school songs in the back of the car park
Gsus2 G Gsus2 G
Can't hit the high notes, but I'm learning to
Gsus2 G Gsus2 G
Sit better in my flaws, and in 10 years
Emsus4 Em Emsus4 Em Emsus4
Our adolescent heartache won't mean a thing
Em Emsus4 Em
But until then, we'll keep the choir singing
D C
Oooooohhhhh

Gsus2, G, Gsus2, G

Gsus2 G Gsus2 G Gsus2 G
To the tune of every song we sung when we were 17
Gsus2 G Emsus4 Em Emsus4
I'd like to say I'm more poetic now
Em Emsus4 Em Emsus4 Em
But most of my songs are still about a girl
Gsus2 G Gsus2 G Gsus2
Who probably doesn't think of me, and honestly
G Gsus2 G Emsus4 Em Emsus4 Em Emsus4 Em Emsus4 Em
Why should she? Oh, why should she? (Why should she?)
D C
Oooooohhhhh

G, Em, G, Em

G Em
Now, I’m responsible for all my actions
G Em G
All these flawed chain reactions in my brain
Em G Em
Probably won’t go away, so I’ll just move on to better days
G Em G Em
Better headaches, and better headaches
D C
Oooooohhhhh

Gsus2, G, Gsus2, G

D C
Oooooohhhhh

Fly Out To Alaska
(in the chorus you can substitute A for F#m7 but it's a ridiculous chord on the ukulele)

I'll ride my bike 'til I reach the highlands
Where no one will know my name
Or I'll swim on my surfboard out into the ocean
A, Bm
And sunbathe 'til I waste away

Dmaj7 A Bm
I whisper to the campfire, "Oh Campfire, please teach me
Dmaj7 A Bm
How to turn such simple things into light and beauty"
Dmaj7 A Bm
Well, Moses saw God in a burning bush, I'm praying please
Dmaj7 A Bm
Burn away my sins, hear my plight, and soothe my feet

D, F#m, Bm, A
Ooooohhhhhh
D, F#m, Bm, A
Ooooohhhhhh

Dmaj7 A Bm
I walk to the river, see something in the stream
Dmaj7 A Bm
Maybe it's a siren or a rainbow fish's sheen
Dmaj7 A Bm
Or maybe it's Poseidon, won't this river reach the sea?
Dmaj7 A Bm
But oh no, it's nothing, at least nothing I can see

D A Bm A
I'll ride my bike 'til I reach the highlands
D A Bm A
Where no one will know my name
D A Bm A
Or I'll swim on my surfboard out into the ocean
D A Bm A
And sunbathe 'til I waste away. I'll, waste away

D
Na Oida
(Na Oida)
A
Na Oida
(Na Oida)
D
Na Oida
(Na Oida)

A
Leiban!
(Leiban!)

D
Na Oida
(Na Oida)
D
Na Oida
(Na Oida)
D
Na Oida Leiban!
A
(Na Oida Leiban!)

D Bm A
They tried to promote me to full-time at the gay bar
D Bm A
I told them I've got to finish my degree
D Bm A
But I've just been drinking rum mixed with K cider
D Bm A
Think I'll swap with rum mixed with lambrini

D A Bm A
I'll ride my bike 'til I reach the highlands
D A Bm A
Where no one will know my name
D A Bm A
Or I'll swim on my surfboard out into the ocean
D A Bm A
And sunbathe 'til I waste away. I'll, waste away

D A Bm A
I'll hitchhike real far, maybe get to Sri Lanka
D A Bm A
Or at least 'til my calloused thumb breaks
D A Bm A
Or I'll save all my money, fly out to Alaska
D A Bm
Live in the woods the rest of my days
And I'll waste away

Sitting Pretty

Bb
You never fall in love right
Gm
You never break a heart neat
F
You leave the pieces there so small
Bb Gm
They'll cut your souls as you walk
F
As you run, as you crawl

Bb Gm F
But there are good vibes all around
Bb Gm F
These are good lies, hold me down

Bb
I'm picking apart my poems
Gm
I'm ripping apart my reasons
F
You're sick of me always screaming
But I'm screaming out my demons

Bb
I'm picking apart my poems
Gm
I'm ripping apart my reasons
F
You're sick of me always screaming
But I'm screaming out my demons

Bb Gm F
Be happy now
Bb Gm F
Be happy now
Bb Gm F
(Be happy now)
Hold your head and your heart so heavy it'll keep you on the ground
Bb Gm F
(Be happy now)
You're always changing in the worst of ways, wear the wrong clothes on the wrong days

Bb, Gm, F x 2
And that's why it's so weird wearing your Monday socks on Tuesday
A rebellion at school, now we just kick cans into Chris' plastic pool

Bb Gm F
Hey man we're all on the same high tonight
(sertraline and cold coffee)
Bb Gm F
Seems sad, we swallow the flames don't cry despite
(I can hear the raven knocking)

Bb Gm F
Be happy now
Bb Gm F
Be happy now
Bb Gm F
(Be happy now)
I'll it sing in the mirror like Stormzy screaming out Adele
Bb Gm F
(Be happy now)
Or we could get! ...food together; hot chocolate and a panini as well

Bb Gm
Sitting pretty by the seaside
F
Burning plastic to keep us dry
Bb Gm F
I'm scared we'll never feel like this again

Bb Gm F
Yeah, I watch Bojack when I'm sad too; what else is there to do? but-
Bb Gm F
YEAH, I WATCH BOJACK WHEN I'M SAD TOO; WHAT ELSE IS THERE TO DO? BUT-

Bb Gm F
(be happy now)
And we said, and we meant
And we should, if you could

Bb Gm F
(be happy now)
And we said, and we meant
And we could, then you should

Bb Gm F
(Be happy now)
Hold your head and your heart so heavy it'll keep you on the ground
Bb Gm F
(Be happy now)
Or we could get! ...food together; hot chocolate and a panini as well

I See Blue

Nights Like These

Cmaj7, Gsus2, Dsus4

Cmaj7 Gsus2 Dsus4
I see you bang your head against everything
Cmaj7 Gsus2 Dsus4
Try and ride my bike up the stairs
Cmaj7 Gsus2 Dsus4
Burn everything we robbed from them
Cmaj7 Gsus2 Dsus4
Cut the power make like we were never there

Csus2 G5
It's night like these
Csus2 G5
We roll till we drop
Csus2 G5
There's honour among thieves
Csus2 G5
It's all that we've got

Cmaj7 Gsus2
Leave all of your possessions
Dsus4 Cmaj7 Gsus2 Dsus4
We won't need them anymore
Cmaj7 Gsus2
We aim for transcendence
Dsus4 Cmaj7 Gsus2
Or at least to get up off the floor

Dsus4 Csus2 G5
It's night like these
Csus2 G5
We roll till we drop
Csus2 G5
There's honour among thieves
Csus2 G5
It's all that we've got

Cadd9 Dsus4
Break out of this party
Cadd9 Dsus4
No we can't, use the front door
Cadd9 Dsus4
Because you gave 'em a fake name

Cadd9 Dsus4
Before they quickly broke my jaw
Cadd9 Dsus4
Do you think they'll remember us
Cadd9 Dsus4
We won't remember them
Cadd9 Dsus4
And then we'll wake up the next evening
Cadd9 Dsus4
And do it all again

Dsus4 Csus2 G5
It's night like these
Csus2 G5
We roll till we drop
Csus2 G5
There's honour among thieves
Csus2 G5
It's all that we've got

<u>Iain's Vocals</u>
Mother help me
Madonna and child
I am so hungry
Help me to reconcile
And she said
"If you want forgiveness
Then get up off your knees
You've got to find it for yourself
Stop asking St Anthony"
It's nights like

Life's a Beach

C
Cry me a river, Goddamn!
E7 Am
Cry me a sea, flood this room with ocean water
F
Fuck it, life's a beach
C
Turn my skin a pale blue
E7
Rip the colour our my hair
Am F
I see in grey, I see in grey, I see in grey everywhere
C E7
Reading Sylvia Plath and Murakami
Am F
Words ripped right out of my Sixth form diary
C
I cannot stand the hand that traces
E7 Am F
Mangled words across your floodlit faces

C C7 F Fm
Oh no, what a lovely surprise it was
C C7 F Fm
To see you last Saturday night
C C7 F Fm
We had, so much to talk about
C C7 F Fm
I'm so glad, we could talk it out

F Fm
But there's a headache in my chest
C C7
Would you cut it out? Would you cut it out?
F Fm
And there's a beating in my head
C C7
Would you knock me out? Would you knock me out?
F Fm
Could you please

C, E7, Am, F

C E7
Well! Trash the moped! Bring me a dial!
Am F
Maybe later we can start a goddamn garden Fire!

```
                  C                                  E7
This must not be who I am! There's still so much to do!
              Am                              F
Everything happens so much! I see in grey, I see in grey, I see in grey everywhere

C   C7           F            Fm
Oh no what a poor mistake it was
C         C7           F          Fm
To get drunk on a day like today
      C         C7        F      Fm
We had, so little to talk about
              C            C7                        F        Fm
But such little room between each others mouths

          F                   Fm
But there's a headache in my chest
             C                          C7
Would you cut it out? Would you cut it out?
                   F                  Fm
And there's a beating in my head
               C                                 C7
Would you knock me out? Would you knock me out?
     F             Fm
Could you please

C
```

Don’t Drink Coffee

C
Don't drink coffee before bed
F
Please don't call me ever again
C
Don't drink coffee before bed
F
Please don't call me ever again
F C
Oooooohhhhhhhhh
F C
Oooooohhhhhhhhh

Starting Fires

E, Esus4/A

E Esus4/A
I keep lighting fires and I keep punching walls
E Esus4/A
I keep holding my breath and I keep poking holes

E Esus4/A
Ooooohhhhhhhhh

E Esus4/A
I keep smashing glasses and I keep falling down
E Esus4/A
I lay in the pieces and I keep rolling around

E Esus4/A
Ooooohhhhhhhhh

F#m, G#m, A x2

E Esus4/A
I can sleep on my sofa and you can sleep in my bed
E Esus4/A
I'll never feel whole but you're as close as I'll get

E Esus4/A
Ooooohhhhhhhhh

F#m G#m A
Well you can be the husband I can be your wife
F#m G#m A
We can pretend we can cope with real life
F#m G#m A
White picket fences and stable jobs
F#m G#m A
Three little faces and a couple of dogs, Yeah!

F#m G#m A
You can be the husband I can be your wife
F#m G#m A
We can pretend we'll get over our strife
F#m G#m A
Having conversations we've never had before
F#m G#m A
You'll be drinking whisky as I walk out the door

E Esus4/A
I walk to the sea front and I jump in fully clothed
E Esus4/A
I keep wandering aimless and, oh shit, I don’t even know

E Esus4/A
I keep lighting fires and I keep punching walls
E Esus4/A
I keep holding my breath and I am nothing at all

I Am Cold

F#m
Don’t talk about the weather
E
I wanna know what makes you sick (Know what makes you sick)
F#m
Tell me 'bout your sneezes
E
Your coughs and your diseases
F#m
We’ll find common ground
E
In the aches that get us down (In the aches that get us down)
F#m E
In the aches that get us down

F#m
I’m getting better
Emaj7
I am getting worse
F#m E
Wont you hold me please; Yossarian

F#m, E x2

F#m
Well I cut my hair
E
And I stopped my meds
F#m
'Cause I could not conquer
E
My split ends
F#m
I would do absolutely anything to feel
E
New again
F#m E
To feel new (I feel new again!)

F#m
I’m getting better
Emaj7
I am getting worse
F#m E
Wont you hold me please; Yossarian (I’m cold)

F#m
This is my handle

E
And this is my spout
F#m
These are the words
E
That fall out of my mouth
F#m E
Paper planes off my tongue
F#m
Words run black with ink
E
You promised I wouldn't feel a thing

F#m
And these are my friends
E
And these are my fears
F#m
Holding my hands
E
Whilst I'm close to tears
F#m
Together we can figure it out
E
Together we can figure it out
F#m E
Together we can figure it out, out!

F#m
I'm getting better
Emaj7
I am getting worse
F#m E
Wont you hold me please; Yossarian (I'm cold)

F#m E F#m E
I'm cold, I'm cold, I am cold, I am cold, I am cold! (Ah fuck)

F#m, E

F#m
I'm getting better
Emaj7
I am getting worse
F#m E
Wont you hold me please; Yossarian (I'm cold)

I Want To Feel Chaotic

Ramblings Of A Lunatic

C6, A7sus2/G, Cmaj7/G, A7sus2/G
Em7, A7sus2/G, Cmaj7/G, A7sus2/G
Em7, A9sus(13), Cmaj7/G, A9sus(13)

I'm setting pen to paper again
Lost my sense of home in the words that I've said
But my words have begun to ferment in my head
And content manifest don't feel good enough for them
So I
Try and transcend my ego
But don't we know
It'll never work
Maybe I'll just descend to dirt
Flirt with becoming food for worms

Will anyone listen to this
The ramblings of a lunatic
My mind does play an awful trick
The ramblings of a lunatic
I'm running from my emptiness
The ramblings of a lunatic
My mind is tired, my stomach sick
The ramblings of a lunatic

Why has constructing sentences become like pulling teeth
Wiping dental records clean
Is the carcass even me is
This catharsis
Therapeutic plunge to darkness
Or just elaborating
My mediocrity
Maybe this is a result
Of me finally accepting
I'll be alone forever
That I deserve forgetting
It's a pointless endeavour
And maybe it's upsetting
But i've never felt more comfortable
The concept of things ending

Will anyone listen to this
The ramblings of a lunatic
My mind does play an awful trick
The ramblings of a lunatic
I'm running from my emptiness
The ramblings of a lunatic

My mind is tired, my stomach sick
The ramblings of a lunatic

Maybe the writer's block that I've been perceiving
Is to stop me diving deeply into my internal being
And falling into darkness below my surface tension
Emotional suppression, my coping mechanism
Cause all my friends are dying some faster than the others
Lungs filling up with fluid, face placed under the covers
Cause all my friends are dying some faster than the others
I'm trying to distract myself from fears that I've discovered

Will anyone listen to this
The ramblings of a lunatic
My mind does play an awful trick
The ramblings of a lunatic
I'm running from my emptiness
The ramblings of a lunatic
My mind is tired, my stomach sick
The ramblings of a lunatic

Permanence

Verse: G, F#, Bm, D
Chorus: G,Em, D
Bridge: G, F#, Bm, D
{Verse 1}
We sing our love songs in the dark
So no one has to hear the sparks
We hold our seances by streetlamp light
In Queen's Park, when the moon's just right
Tom says he can hear the colours
When he holds his eyes together real tight

{Chorus}
I want permanence in the little things
While I leak rust from my broken jeans
I want to feel chaotic
But calm enough to hold you in the morning

{Verse 2}
We look for patterns in the static
Play hide and seek in your deathtrap of an attic
And there's a door that leads to nothing
Well, I'm sure that stands for something
But I hold my breath
And pray when the summer ends
You still haven't found me

{Chorus}
I want permanence in the little things
While I leak rust from my broken jeans
I want to feel chaotic (chaotic)
But calm enough to hold you in the morning

{Bridge}
I want it all and I want nothing
I wish this came with instructions
I could press up up down down, left right left
Watch my beat-up vans become a private jet

And we could fly out to Alaska
Bathe everything in kerosene
And sing "bye bye Miss American Pie"
Pushed your Toyota to the motor
But the tank ran dry

{Chorus}
I want permanence in the little things
While I leak rust from my broken jeans
I want to feel chaotic (chaotic)

But calm enough to hold you in the morning
I want permanence in the little things
While I leak rust from my broken jeans
I want to feel chaotic (chaotic)
But calm enough to hold you in the morning

Rust
V: Em, F#m, D
C: G, F#m, E, D
B: N/C - Melody

How do I explain
Or even articulate
That every day that I'm awake
Is a day I fade away
Place chicken scratch to paper
As I scratch inside my temple
For any hatch that resembles
My simple solipsistic question

So here I stand
A hollow man
A broken piece
Of Gods great plan

So I get outside my head
And meet up with my friends
They say hey dude we missed you
Where have you been
But I've been bleeding I've been bleeding
From all these senseless self-beatings
And they scream "please believe it
You are needed you are needed"
When will I know it
That I'm not that piece of shit
That people look at and they wince and throw up a little bit
I am so cold
But they hold me in a way that makes the pain go away
But I've been

Slowly building up
My sense of self from dust
I once was just a husk
Rust covered in rust covered in rust covered in rust

In reality my sanity is hanging by a thread
But if I became balanced would my street cred be in shreds
When my identity is entirely the maniac you see
If I became healthy would I stop being me (NO!)

I have slowly been building up
My sense of self from dust
I was once just a husk
Rust covered in rust covered in rust covered in rust
And here I stand
Wet match in my hand

Mouth full of sand
Why do I keep eating sand?

Here I stand
Mouth full of sand
Please could you hold my hand
Stop me eating sand stop me feeling so goddamn bad

Cobwebs
Verse: C, Am, G
Chorus: Bm, Am, G
Bridge: G, Am, Bm, C

I feel so old
there are cobwebs in my soul
I feel so old
there are cobwebs in my soul

slow dancing in the snow-capped mountains
of the park halfway between our rooms
so sweet we'd make a magpie swoon

I'll trap butterflies in heartbeats
Feel their flutter in my veins
I just want to feel beautiful on the inside

I feel so old
there are cobwebs in my soul
I feel so old
there are cobwebs in my soul

and I fill my mouth with flowers
pray tell I bloom when it matters
but the petals burst and decay
i, I just smile and walk away.

and I watch from the staircase
as someone tears your precious heart away
and he's got my eyes
must be a stand up kind of guy

I write this scene a thousand times
each new actor corpses a new line
now there are multitudes of me and you
but every tear shed hides a different truth

I feel so old
there are cobwebs in my soul
I feel so old
there are cobwebs in my soul

and I fill my mouth with flowers
pray tell I bloom when it matters
but the petals burst and decay
i, I just smile and walk away.

wouldn't you love to be!
young and fragile again?

(it's alright to hate me now
it's quite alright to hate me now)

but I feel so old
there are cobwebs in my soul
I feel so old
there are cobwebs in my soul

and I fill my mouth with flowers
pray tell I bloom when it matters
but I'm the one who leaves
and you're the one who stays.

Reverberate
Verse: G, A, Bm, D, Em
Pre Chorus: G, A, F#m, G
Chorus: G, A, Bm, D, Em
Bridge: G, A, Bm, D

I see your mother stare right past us
I can picture you peering over tinted glasses
And I feel like a wicked bastard
Standing by your wicker casket
can hear your fragile laughter
As wine bends time, us made of plaster
The river finds it's drunken master
The fear you felt before the breathless after

the way
The waves
Reverberate
Down my frame
A quake
Across my vertebrae

I may subvert my simple senses
Some sensational relief
But the subtle serendipity
Gets caught between my teeth
So when I go to bed
I can't even think to sleep
Cause all that's in my head
Are the monsters underneath

But I love my friends
They make me feel alive again
Or at least they remind me
I'm not even dead
But I've felt so old
So hardened and cold
Maybe the gaps will snap back
But synapses fill with mould

Love could be the glue that holds the cracks together
Or just inhale the fumes
Make your synapses feel better
Let the chemicals breakdown
The white between the grey
As your ventricles collapse
And the flack takes down the plane

Keep Me Safe

It Gets Better

The whole thing: C, F

bring the sun, the tattoo gun
my body is a canvas, I want to mark my skin
it is paper thin, scribble fragile on my temple

I'll be your home when your roof starts leaking
or while you're sat in my kitchen
crying your eyes out
I'll make you hot chocolate, to warm your hands up

it gets better in such small doses
curb every neurosis, you'll barely notice
there's a drug we can give you for that my friend
but first stay for tea, it did wonders for me

dye your hair in a bathtub
let the bleach drip over the side
I thought you were a ride or die
but I left at 2am to catch the first flight
away from you

we'll bring new years in from the emergency room
and I'll promise your mother we'll take care of you
and we won't say a word, we won't know what to do
but we brought you some biscuits, and lemonade too

it gets better in such small doses
curb every neurosis, you'll barely notice
there's a drug we can give you for that my friend
but first stay for tea, it did wonders for me

aizaz gave it up to be a poet
(we're all just one in the same)
Mikey got his uni degree
(just mistakes with different names)
Linden's writing the next great novel
I'm here, slipshod out by the TV

it gets better in such small doses
curb every neurosis, you'll barely notice
there's a drug we can give you for that my friend
but first stay for tea, it did wonders for me
it gets better in such small doses
curb every neurosis, you'll barely notice
there's a drug we can give you for that my friend

but first stay for tea, it did wonders for me

it gets better (it gets better)
it gets better (it gets better)
there's a drug we can give you for that my friend
but first stay for tea, it did wonders for me

Seaside

V: Asus4, Asus2, A x2 Asus4, Asus2, F#m7, Asus4, Asus2, A
C: Asus4maj7 – Asus4, Asus2, F#m7, Asus4
B: Same as verse

we dance on wet pavement
swim in puddles with sharks
I'll hold you so closely
as they wrap their jaws around me
I'll sing you to sleep, my love

and hold the boom box on my shoulder
I will carry these boulders
sing it all out loud, say I love you from the crowd
and you won't look and I'll just play

sitting pretty by the seaside
throwing rocks at passers by
I just want you to notice when I'm not around
I want the absence to feel profound

you said
punch me in the face or I'll do it for you
right here, right now, I want to see my lights knocked out
you had a black eye for weeks
you had a story for months
we've got a confession for years with the names blacked out

kill your ambitions
or I'll do it for you
kill your darlings
cause they'll never hold you
like us
these words on repeat
are all we need

sitting pretty by the seaside
throwing rocks at passers by
I just want you to notice when I'm not around
I want the absence to feel profound

we're sitting pretty on your queen sized bed
watching your neighbor crawl under your garden fence
we'll sing 'I can't help falling in love' again
and again and again till it means nothing! again

everyone is getting older
everything feels that much colder
and I don't know if I've got the same skin that I wore

when we first put the pen to paper
wrote some songs about the weather

everyone is getting older
everything feels that much colder
and I don't know if I've got the same skin that I wore
when we first put the pen to paper
wrote some songs about the weather

sitting pretty by the seaside
throwing rocks at passers by
I just want you to notice when I'm not around
I want the absence to feel profound

we're sitting pretty on your queen sized bed
watching your neighbour crawl under your garden fence
we'll sing 'I can't help falling in love' again
and again and again till it means nothing! again

Ibuprofen

V + PC: C, Dm, F, G
C: C, F, Am, G
B: Dm, F, Am, G

I am crying on the floor
Rocking back and forth
And rob is crying too
Just like the nights before
And Verity is holding me
So tightly
Saying you cannot give up
And she is crying slightly
And Russ walks over
Crying as well
'cause he heard me shouting
How much I hate myself
He said no not you
No not you
You make us all so happy
You know that don't you

I'm so emotional
I felt unlovable
But they love me so dearly
I must just be wrong

They keep me
keep me safe, keep me safe, keep me safe
K-k-k keep me
keep me safe, keep me safe, keep me safe
Stuck within this maze encompassing my brain

Still feel ripples from stones thrown
Didn't just disturb the surface
Now everyone around me
Shows me I have a purpose
To love and be loved
Show others they ain't worthless
I can love myself
I just need to learn it
I continue to unpick
My tragic disposition
Can I be authentically happy
No need for these incisions
No need for lobotomy
With a brain that is just working

I am hurting I am hurting
Be my ibuprofen

I'm so emotional
I felt unlovable
But I must be wrong
Because they love me so dearly

They keep me
They keep me safe
Stuck within this maze encompassing my brain

They keep me
keep me safe, keep me safe, keep me safe
K-k-k keep me
keep me safe, keep me safe, keep me safe
Stuck within this maze encompassing my brain

There's a picture of Ben
Smiling so sweetly
Didn't know I took a photo
When he looked up to see me
There's a picture of Ben
Smiling so sweetly
Didn't know I took a photo
When he looked up to see me

They keep me
keep me safe, keep me safe, keep me safe
K-k-k keep me
keep me safe, keep me safe, keep me safe
Stuck within this maze encompassing my brain

I'll bring the ink
And I'll stand in the sink
And you can tattoo my eyeballs
Bright pink
I'll bring the ink
And I'll stand in the sink
And you can tattoo my eyeballs
Bright pink

They keep me
keep me safe, keep me safe, keep me safe
K-k-k keep me
keep me safe, keep me safe, keep me safe
Stuck within this maze encompassing my brain

Laugh/Cry

V + C: E5, E5addmaj7, A (A5 for first chorus)
PC: F#m, A, E5, E5addmaj7
Keep me
Oh keep me safe
Stuck within this maze
Encompassing my brain

She walks up to the mountain
Looks up towards the clouds
Can't see the pinnacle
But can hear the monster growl

I don't trust nobody
And nobody trusts me
At least that's what I like to think
When I start to freak

Shaking on the sofa
Bleeding from the soda
Dreaming Lacrimosa
Demons of the soul start
To peel back the layers
Break where it tapers
Palm feels the craters
Of these thieves and traitors

I'd like to say I'm tired
But I really mean I'm weak
Eyes closed lying motionless
But the voices never sleep

I learned to live without them
But the pills ran dry
They come back with a vengeance
Will I escape this time?

Shaking on the sofa
Bleeding from the soda
Dreaming Lacrimosa
Demons of the soul start
To peel back the layers
Break where it tapers
Palm feels the craters
Of these thieves and traitors

I don't even know if Imma laugh or cry
I've been stuck dissociated every night

I’ve been fucking sick of every song I write
I’ve been on the verge of tears like all the time

Keep me
Oh keep me safe
Stuck within this maze
Encompassing my brain

Just let it rain
Give me another reason to complain
These clouds never cease to find me
But that okay because the sunlight’s blinding

So what do you think of this song
Nice weather we’re having as long as you like downpours

You say you see the werewolf in my eyes and it’s a
Full moon tonight well I haven’t changed in some
Got a brand new perspective

I find granules in my trainers
Stuck between my toes

Be Happy Now -
I keep starting fires and I keep punching walls

But I love my friends they make me feel alive again

Keep me
Oh keep me safe
Stuck within this maze
Encompassing my brain

Keep me
Oh keep me safe

Flower Through Concrete

Fresh Concrete
Intro + V + C: Fmaj7, C
B + Final C: Am, G, Em, F, Em, F

I look in the mirror at a person I'm not sure I know
Red cheeks bleeding lips and grazes on each elbow
I fall asleep with my eyes wide terrified
You take a photo to remember the night
We're destined to fall in love the same way
I'll bring the papers if you bring the bouquet

There I was a multitude of feeling
Fresh concrete in my mouth
Didn't realise happy wasn't healing
What dyou have to be sad about?

We should have been a wedding band
Scott takes the brass and mikey takes the strings
Instead we bleed syllabic
Pain in every decibel
Remove cries from auxipital
But the weight in chest still stings

stitch the seams in your cardigan and call yourself brand new
But reinvention don't work that way
It's a death in the chest
And you've been searching so many notes in cursive
And yeah, it hasn't worsened
Yet solutions feel their furthest

There I was a multitude of feeling
Fresh concrete in my mouth
Didn't realise happy wasn't healing
What dyou have to be sad about?

Evergreen

V +C: G, Gadd9, G, G, Gadd9, G, G, Gadd9, Bm, C (Bm, Cm)
PC: A, B, C, D
B: Em, G, Em, G, Bm, C, Bm, Cm

A crisp sip of air
Fills my whistling mouth
And the sun hits my neck
Really feels like spring now
I can feel the seasons passing
Dealing with winters doubts
A tree I see whilst glancing
Flowers blooming reaching out

(building)
I'm not looking for elation like I've never seen
I'm not looking for deletion of my entropy
I just wanna feel
Evergreen *(sustained stretching into joyous instrumentation)*

As the days grow longer
I hope my mind won't falter
And that my eyes grow fonder
Of the daylight they receive
Like these beautiful leaves
I can feel my patients growing
And I hope I will start glowing
Like the hot ash in the breeze

(building)
I'm not looking for elation like I've never seen
I'm not looking for deletion of my entropy
I just wanna feel
Evergreen *(sustained stretching into joyous instrumentation)*

But I must possess the thought that progress is a process
And it ain't one step backward if you rotate your axis
Realise that a slip up is just part of the practice
This is just my attempt to learn how to backflip

I'm not looking for elation like I've never seen
I'm not looking for deletion of my entropy
I just wanna feel
Evergreen *(sustained stretching into last section, it repeating in a single vocal cutting over a gang singing:)*

When autumn ends causes my mind to wander

I must remember I am stronger like a flower through concrete
As winter drawers closer I must not respond despondent
I must remember I am stronger like a flower through concrete
Evergreen

notes from the cutting room floor

I Hope You're Happy

V: Dm, C (Piano C5)
PC: F, G, C
C + B: F, Em, Dm, C

I don't know why you came to my mind whilst I'm writing this
I know you'll never listen but I hope you find your own bliss
Some semblance of serenity few feelings of fragility
I hope you never think of me, I hope you never listen

Or forget it forget me. Just be happy
All I want is (for) us to be individually flourishing

I hope Your happy With Out me x4

you said "you've apologise for consequence of insecurity,
So stop opening wounds in attempts to heal them properly"
Buzzing in head, sour aftertaste honey left,
Eyes begin to see there's no need for you to think of me

Struggling to turn the page, joints creak in shaking hand
i want us to be happy with the time that we had
but now forget it forget me and just be happy
i want us both to be individually flourishing

I hope Your happy With Out me x4

So this is me
Abandoning my ego
And trying to let you know
That my words ain't worth your time
So this is me
Abandoning my ego
And crying to a few notes
Trapped by verse my cursed design

(above sung with following spoken underneath)
don't know man, maybe I didn't love you. I just wanted to be loved by you. And you deserved more than that.
No one ever falls in love right
I'm bleeding roses in the hum of moon light

I hope Your happy With Out me x4

I hope Your happy With Out me x4

Let's Be Clean Together

C: D, C, G
V: Em, C, Em, C, Em, C, G, D
B: G, D
Let's be clean together
From alcohol to hero *(sung hera)*
O in the binge forever
Find realities rare pleasures

I saw your eyes they glistened
As my voice grazed your fragile ears
Your lips curved like broken glass
A smile I hadn't seen in years
You said "but when I collapse
I will consume the putrid chemicals
I'm sure to relapse
With a slight aching in our ventricles
But

Let's be clean together
From apathy or whatever
No TV no beer
Just you and me No fear

I know that it's impossible
I don't even want to try
I just don't want to rely
On the wine to get us by
I want to be happy for no reason
Be drunk only on psithurism

Let's be clean together
From alcohol to hero *(sung hera)*
O in the binge forever
Find realities rare pleasures

oooo

Let's be clean together
From alcohol to hero *(sung hera)*
O in the binge forever
Find realities rare pleasures

I Just Wanna Feel Good

Intro+V: Amaj7, E
C: Melody
C: C#m, F#m, A
B: C#m, B, A, (E)

(Scotch snaps)
I just wanna feel good
I don't wanna fly
I just wanna feel good
At least some of the time
I just wanna feel good
Is that such a crime
I just wanna feel good
And not wanna die

Me and Henry on the train laughing until we cry
Hatching plans of selling orange juice as juice of clementine
The yuppies they will sip it up and they will buy and they will buy
Hope they don't catch on oh the cash from simple citrus rind

(Scotch snaps)
I just wanna feel good
I don't wanna fly
I just wanna feel good
At least some of the time
I just wanna feel good
Is that such a crime
I just wanna feel good
And not wanna die

We don't care if you don't get it it's just a stupid lark
Cause where our headspace used to be, yeah that shit was so dark
Absurdity, post-irony, authentically we laugh
It's just a joke, so we don't choke, let us live laugh and love

(Scotch snaps)
I just wanna feel good
I don't wanna fly
I just wanna feel good
At least some of the time
I just wanna feel good
Is that such a crime
I just wanna feel good
And not wanna die

When you feel like no-one loves you

Won't let your house mate hug you
My house mate tries to hug me
Jesus Christ I'm ugly
Take some time out of today to do a new dance craze through panic
Breathe in hold it hold it and out to the count of six
And repeat repeat, till your breathing or
Your heat beat becomes reasonable
And repeat repeat, till your breathing or
Your heat beat becomes reasonable

(Scotch snaps)
I just wanna feel good
I don't wanna fly
I just wanna feel good
At least some of the time
I just wanna feel good
Is that such a crime
I just wanna feel good
And not wanna die

Tea

And as the kettle rattles and boils
You weep like never before
Felt numb for weeks now but as the kettles crescendos
You boil over on the lino floor

Thoughts twist and move
You begin to relearn who
You are, every day
You're beginning to think
That you are nothing
You wanna be nothing anyway

You watch the swirls in the water
As your tea bag brews
And whether it's the devils water or holy water
Your essence bleeds out you defuse

Thoughts twist and move
You begin to relearn who
You are, every day
You're beginning to think
That you are nothing
You wanna be nothing anyway

As the milk drops into darkness
With those tears now dry upon your cheek
You feel empty but now in a good way
Like you've let out what you dare not speak

And as you stir in too much sugar
You realise your changeable state
You don't like the taste, of tooth decay
So you throw this episode down the drain

Thoughts twist and move
You begin relearn who
You are, every day
You pour it down the sink
You pull back from the brink
You didn't want tea anyway

Can't Sing The Blues

V: (Fmaj7, C)
C: (Dm, Am, C, G, Dm, Am, F, C, G)
B: (Dm, C) (G)
Double C: (Dm, Am, C, G, Dm, Am, F, G) (Dm, Am, C, G, Dm, Am, F, C, G)

I was reflecting on the purpose of my voice
since it's departed from just me and the boys
And our friends packing out Croydon dive bars
Bruising ourselves to drown out broken hearts

What if one day
What will I do
If I've got nothing to say
And nothing to prove
If I stay this way
Can I still sing for you
If I can't sing the blues
If I can't sing the blues

Shouldn't perpetuate fragile feelings of decay with some
Glorification of misshapen craniums
And to those who loved me once, I do care what you think
Colour me in kindness, find a friend in my ink

What if one day
What will I do
If I've got nothing to say
And nothing to prove
If I stay this way
Can I still sing for you
If I can't sing the blues
If I can't sing the blues

Let me go insane real quick
Let me break it down
We're not only worthy when we're sick
We never need to drown
We love you when the tape go click
Not only as it sounds
Hold me when I'm insane and pick
Me up when I break down

((((I don't wanna be a rockstar
I just wanna help you find who you are
Give you a language to express your pain

We can feel alive and never ashamed))))

Wake up in the morning

V: Amaj7, C#m, Dmaj7
C: Dmaj7, Esus4
B: A5 (D major scale starting on A) (A mixolydian)

i hope I wake up in the morning
i hope I wake up with clear skin
I'm almost 23
and I thought I would have come off the acne cream

I hope I wake up and feel beautiful
on the inside and out
I want to feel the warmth crawl out my mouth
and smile back at me and let me know I'm something worth keeping around

And this heart is made of blutac
I fashioned it when I was a chi-I-ild
And I coloured my ribs in felt tip pen
Cause it's the inside that counts

I hope I wake up, at least content
I hope I wake up and at least want to get out of bed
cause it's pretty hard most of the time
and it gets me pretty down, most of the time

I hope I wake up and don't break down in public
or disassociate, and lock myself in the house
but sometimes i shake so bad
and all your voices are so. fucking. Loud.

And this heart is made of blutac
I fashioned it when I was a chi-I-ild
And I coloured my ribs in felt tip pen
Cause it's the inside that counts

i still remember the night,
The moon hung careless in the sky
And I was running, oh I was running
The streetlamps told me I was broken by design
And these cars will look much better
When I trip into their sights

I still have scars above my arms

But one day I will be a garden
And these marks will be roots for cherry blossoms
I will not disturb the soil
Even in moments of weakness
The plaster inked into my forearm
Reminds me I am capable of growth

i hope i wake up in the morning i hope i wake up with sunlight in my veins
and fall in love! And fall in love! And fall in love! Yeah that'd be, pretty nice.

and everybody else smiled back

Cut corners on short walks

All: (D5add6, E5add6)???
Chord 1:D, A, B
Chord 2: E, B, C#

The sour substances
That make up my hind brain
Have slowly become stagnant
And I have surely become insane
And the anger I feel in my veins
Has stopped pouring out the hole in my face
And remains in my stained rib cage

Broken by 14 with no chance for absolution
Cause they refused to open their minds eye
And see we too were human
We were searching for joy with apophatic conclusions
we starting savoring our apathy
and all of our bruises

And the songs we sung when our minds were done
And our lungs bled our tongues said 'We're done with the humdrum'
We used to be so pure, so fragile and raw
Now we set campfires in car parks and cut corners on short walks

From out of the flames
we reclaimed our decay
And the world became a stage
Complete chaotic oh we played
Cryptic visions of us disposing of our selves
Became sordid depictions of disposable wealth

And the songs we sung when our minds were done
And our lungs bled our tongues said 'We're done with the humdrum'
We used to be so pure, so fragile and raw
Now we set campfires in car parks and cut corners on short walks

(Bridge)

And the songs we sung when our minds were done
And our lungs bled our tongues said ‘We’re done with the humdrum’
We used to be so pure, so fragile and raw
Now we set campfires in car parks and cut corners on short walks

The light
In my eyes
Reignited
with a vengeance (When I saw the)
Sunrise
Around a campfire with my best friends

(im doing) Push ups (3)
V: D, C#m, Bm, G // V part 2: Bm, A, D
C: Bm, G, D
B: Em, Bm

I'm not just gonna lie here and wait for the ambulance
I'm doing push ups, I'm doing push ups
my marriage is falling apart
it's not your fault but i
just thought i should let you know
you could take advantage of me
it's not that hard
i wrote it out in detail
just check your texts

your first love's not gonna walk you home
you got sick on your coat
then you called her and told her it's over
now you're as hollow as you'd always said you be
screaming hold my hand but please don't touch me

and then you came in with an engagement ring
and the Canary choked in my throat
and I was coughing up feathers all December
but we never made a memory to remember

some things just weren't made to make sense
some things weren't meant to be represented
we talk about it in the gaps, in the silence
the posts we delete and the captions we edit

your first love's not gonna walk you home
you got sick on your coat

then you called her and told her it's over
now you're as hollow as you'd always thought you'd be
screaming hold my hand but please don't touch me

do you wanna,
do you wanna go, go
we'll cause a scene at the wedding
write awful words on the confetti

your first love's not gonna walk you home
you got sick on your coat
then you called her and told her it's over
now you're as hollow as you'd always thought you'd be
screaming hold my hand but please don't touch me

I'm not just gonna lie there while I wait for the ambulance
I'm doing push ups, I'm doing push ups
i broke these bones all by myself
i don't need anyone elses help.

Baggy Hoodies

V: (G, Cmaj7, Em, D)
PC and B: (Em, D, G, Cmaj7)
C: (Cmaj7, D, G)

You sit on the toilet seat
I sit in the bath
And you're crying quite sweetly
I sing all the parts
To a folk song I love
From my childhood
And when that is done
You says just one more tune
And we must have been in there
For at least two hours
Me clothed in the tub
Dripped on by the shower
Your whispering stories
Pull strings from your mind to thread
Whilst simultaneously asking me
To just sing instead
I sung

Dodododododododo

I know I can't convince you
Watch me through tears of tinsel

Shimmering ribbons down your cheeks
Happiest when you're asleep
That's not quite true, but you're joy always seem so fleeting
I know I can't convince you, I say we love, you won't believe me
But instead you ask me to sing one more time
I couldn't think of any words if I could they wouldn't rhyme
I just sung

Dodododododododo
And you left

So I laid there in silence
For hours on end
My walls became giants
And they were not my friends
I tried to leave the island
My queen sized bed
But every time I tried it
The walls just laughed at my attempts
I just sung

(dodododododo under ->)
We were
Feeling unleashed
But we were
Feeding the beast
That was
Breathing underneath
Our baggie hoodies
Always falling off our feet
Feeling low and incomplete
But we never saw defeat
Rolled till sunrise hit the street

heaven sent is a coffee cup

Intro + V: Bb, Eb, Bb, F
C: Gm, Eb, Bb, F
B: Bb, Eb, Ab, Bb, Eb, Ab, F

heaven sent is a coffee cup
or the way you weigh your head on mine
we are sunflowers begging for light
we turn to face these great blue skies

heaven sent is a beach by sunset
stand on the edge, just a little too high
for the tide too shy to greet us
we are lost in every direction

I couldn't call it then when I saw your face
in a crowded room, true love displaced
while a man with a locked jaw, tripping over parked cars
sold me the world with a baseline foxtrot
but i never get the words right
cause i dot my t's and i cross my i's
and my tongue never caught up with the process
i skip syllables like it's a protest

heaven sent is the way you say you're proud of me
I'm unconditionally loved.

so now I'll be your dashboard,
your car keys, your aux chord
that feeling of transport,
in transit with you,
so now I'll be your dashboard,
your car keys, your aux chord
that feeling of transport,
in transit with you,

couldn't call it then when I saw your face
in a crowded room, true love displaced
while a man with a locked jaw, tripping over parked cars
sell me the world through a baseline foxtrot
but i can never get the words right
cause i dot my t's and i cross my i's
and my tongue never caught up to the process
i skip syllables like it's a protest

maybe i could be your first kiss
over again, it might take some time

rewrite every valentine
where I misspelled your name,
(i just wanna be)
back in your uni flat
keep your bed warm while you're stuck at class
it's not grand or romantic
but it's the little things that counted.

couldn't call it then when I saw your face
in a crowded room, true love displaced
while a man with a locked jaw, tripping over parked cars
sell me the world through a baseline foxtrot
but i can never get the words right
cause i dot my t's and i cross my i's
and my tongue never caught up to the process
i skip syllables like it's a protest

cause
heaven sent is a coffee cup
heaven sent is a coffee cup
heaven sent is a coffee cup
if I'm drinking it with you.

Keep it Easy

V: G, Em (G, E, B, C)
C: C, D, Em, G, C, G, D, C
B: A, Em, G, D

I kinda like my converse messy
Stitched at the seams
Fabric soaked in a fever dream
And my laces are vanguards
That steer clear of fast cars
While my body swerves

I keep it easy
I keep it breezy
I want to smile so hard it chokes me
And the streetlamps know, they're calling my bluff
Seven in the morning, catch a headrush

This glass is cracked
I hold your heart in my hand
We stand in the rooftop
In january heat
We are all in love
Luke doesn't tell us enough
We are all in love

I keep it easy
I keep it breezy
I want to smile so hard it chokes me
And the streetlamps know, they're calling my bluff
Seven in the morning, catch a headrush

Sweetheart don't look so scared
I'm gonna bottle up all of your worst fears
And send them out to sea
They'll wash up somewhere radiant and evergreen
I'll etch them into the bus stop glass
Let em sink into the carvings of the couples that didn't last
The world ends around us every day
I'll be your flowers, your pouring rain

I keep it easy
I keep it breezy
I want to smile so hard it chokes me
And the streetlamps know, they're calling my bluff
Seven am, catch a headrush

Array of light

C+B:(Fm, Cm, Ab, Bb)
V: (Ab, Bb) (Ab, Eb, Bb)

As I record my growing pains
I don't wanna be caught eating paint
I used to think I only had two states
Forcibly yellow or a default grey

You said
We don't need money to have a good time
Smoking cigarettes you found in an ash tray
Don't worry about tomorrow 3am coffee from a saché
We'll burn those bridges when we come to it
We'll sew our stitches with the bass drum hits
And I know your filled with an emptiness
So are speakers before the baseline kicks
Just feel it move through you

I used to think I only had two states
Forcibly yellow or a default grey
But I opened my eyes to
Signs of life outside the binary
A fine array of light

I know that ache in your bones
But in the dirt with the insects we are never alone
Yeah our days consist of
Avoiding being stepped on
But all the earth is our home
So hey it's okay
Welcome to the family
A patchwork tuxedo

I used to think I only had two states
Forcibly yellow or a default grey
But I opened my eyes to
Signs of life outside the binary
A fine array of light

Trapped outside kaleidoscope
Cope without ropes around your sounding throat
My weekends used to consist of loosening nooses
But the proof is you're stronger than you think
Cut through me, a library of flawed parts, a thin cry starts
But truly, I carry your heart in my heart

A quiet sonnet that posits melancholic suggestion
But from it we saw it a symphonic resurrection
Leave the children to sleep now
Listening to Mobo on loud
Sound
Emitting from a house
That may never be
A home
No

You used to think you only had two states
Forcibly yellow or a default grey
But you opened your eyes to
Signs of life outside the binary
A fine array of light

We used to think we only had two states
Forcibly yellow or a default grey
But we opened our eyes to
Signs of life outside the binary
A fine array of light

Mossy Cobblestone

All: (Dm, G7, Cmaj7, A7)

pieces of me line the pavement
my blood soaks the cracks in the road
my head is stained glass
my hands are stained glass
the world will be stained glass tonight

and if my body is a temple
then this ruin is a mess
full of mossy cobblestone
second hand smoke and teenage jealousy

and my hands held back a river
when you said 'please stay for tea'
I didn't see a world for this at eighteen
but I am so proud! your flat looks lovely

I'll probably crash my car
as soon as I can drive a car
but God knows I'll live forever
or I'll die in the attempt
and I'll keep a choir in my passenger seat
so I can break down in harmony
and I'll take you home
as soon as I have wheels more stable than a skateboard

Confidant/Chai

V: (A, Bm, F#m,(D))
C: (D, Bm, Amaj7, E)
B: (D, E, F#m, A)

8am I awake from a comatose but the nurses never glance
Because I was asleep on my friends sofa they were going out to class
I ascended the stairs to find you still lying in her bed
We had classes too, but we just talked fragile till noon instead

You laughed at all my jokes, not because you'd understand
But because you were my home, built on stone instead of sand
And when you went away to stay in some far distant land
I still felt you in my brain smiling holding my hand

You didn't want a boy to free you, you just needed a confidant
Someone to understand you, not just biding for their own wants
And I would do anything for you, cause on those most chaotic nights
You were my warm calming companion, like the sweetest cup of chai

We tied grass around our fingers, faux halloween night wedding
Grass would never last but we didn't care for fancy things
I wrote two songs about our lives and nights oh so fantastic
And from a christmas cracker you got me a new ring made of plastic
I felt I lost that piece of us when my mind began to fray
When you came home, I let our house fall into disarray
My ring fell down the drain, whilst I washed my twisted face
Because I let your essence go, I've not felt clean to this day

You didn't want a boy to free you, you just needed a confidant
Someone to understand you, not just biding for their own wants
And I would do anything for you, cause on those most chaotic nights
You were my warm calming companion, like the sweetest cup of chai
(You said you missed me when I wasn't around
You said you missed me when I wasn't around
You must have missed me so profoundly
I let you down cause I wasn't around)

Little Cellist

V: Fsus2, Csus4, Bbmaj7
V*: Dm, C, Bb
C: F, F5/C, Bb
B: Gm7, C, Bb
see, she found him lying asleep on a heated floor
saw his eyes had signs of crying but realised not to ask what for?
a good first aider she first made sure he was safe
the began to explain the complaints of her day
she accepted all his advice, first to express he had succeeded
but saw he fought so many wars his words were what she needed

little cellist
don't break that wooden neck
it's not selfish
to not do all they expect
and my good friend
it's okay to be upset
so loosen your tight grip
around that wooden neck

she sometimes held in her intrusive thoughts for fear
the weight of her worries would be to much for him to hear
but the pressure cause pipes to crack and his shoulder drenched with tears
she was so overwhelmed it was like she hadn't cried in years
he said even christ himself needed help to bare his cross
please feel free to lean on me when life becomes too much
he didn't speak a word but felt some sense of purpose
if not to heal her hurting at least to release her burdens

little cellist
don't break that wooden neck
it's not selfish
to not do all they expect
and my good friend
it's okay to be upset
so loosen your tight grip
around that wooden neck

a month later she crouched beside him as he lay down again
breathing now was labour, pins and needles from toes to head
she quelled her anxieties to calm her fading friend
telling him keep his eyes open, though he was now submerged in ocean
And the ambulance rolls up
Like his limousine
To take him to a place

He reigns supreme
Traded in golden bed post for a hospital bed
Like monogramed jewelry
But a plastic name band instead

Sun machine

V: A, E, C#m, F#m
C: A,(E), C#m, E
B: A, C#m, E, B
she hands hot drinks outside my flat
and she is doing her best to save my soul
one cup of tea at a time
i cradle god on my walk to u-n-i

ollie sings the songs that we all want to hear
under fairy lights,
she preaches gospel truth down the hall
i cradle the disconnection between my past and my present

i never found love in a car or a dim lit room
i had a sun machine in my pocket,
i had something to prove
I don't know what it is yet
but it's golden as the stars you drew
in the corners of my eyes

I want to find myself
all by myself
with no one home and no one's help
you can sneak through the window if you'd like
i won't pay attention but I won't mind

we could go for a coffee
and I'll smile politely
cos your friends don't know me
and your friends don't like me

i never found love in a car or a dim lit room
i had a sun machine in my pocket,
i had something to prove
I don't know what it is yet
but it's golden as the stars you drew
in the corners of my eyes

Great Heights

Intro: Cmaj7, A7
C: Cmaj7, Em, G
B: C; C, D, Am, G

we can't sleep on concrete floors
we know this by now
it's the thought that counts
we still attempt

i haven't seen you in days or weeks or months or years
i'm not really clear
tell me everything you saw
when you went out for fresh air

(we'd reach such great heights
if we could just make our beds in the morning) x2

I'll wake you up before I leave
I know you'll still be asleep
i'll brush the sunshine off of your cheeks
and say goodbye

everyone needs a reason
everyone needs a reason to
feel asbolute
to feel absolutely grim the next the day

(we'd reach such great heights
if we could just make our beds in the morning) x2

i love everybody here
but i am too scared to say it
I want to see you bloom
into flowers so vivid and vibrant that sunflowers swoon

this broken glass is mine
these fairy lights are mine
you on the pavement is mine
your smile on my shoulder is mine

(we'd reach such great heights
if we could just make our beds in the morning

we'd reach such great heights
if we could just make our beds in the morning
we'd reach such great heights

if we could just make our beds in the morning
we'd reach such great heights
if we could just make our beds in the morning

if I just asked politely

I + C: F, G, C; F, G, Am; F, G, Em, F; F, G, C
V: F, G, C // Vb: C, G, F

you tell me you're going to church in the morning
i'm sitting in the bathtub
letting it all sink in
I wake up on a sofa
I walk out to your balcony
and wonder if East Croydon would ever stop me
if i just asked politely

i know these walls would lean in to guide me
to greatness or some greater fixation
i used to glue my sutures in a Sainsbury's basement
teardrunk on the floor

we felt ageless and endless
you were my drunken salvation
and nothing really changes just the faces and the spaces
where our fingers interlock

breathe it in, we pass it on
as we stare over this great, endless perhaps
our hearts beat a rhythm that my lungs cannot match

someone's crying in the hall but I don't really understand
what turns a night from tragic to a song sung by the wedding band

we felt ageless and endless
you were my drunken salvation
and nothing really changes just the faces and the spaces
where our fingers interlock

breathe it in, we pass it on
as we stare over this great, endless perhaps
our hearts beat a rhythm that my lungs cannot match

{we wax lyrical in late December freezing cold
crouched around a campfire
but I always
wake up on your sofa
and walk out to your balcony ...
and wonder if East Croydon would ever stop me
if i just asked politely

((((built on loss and love and vampires we sing 'whats your shiny Pokémon moment?' a single memory you hold so dear it gives a golden hue to all your fears} he watched you from the back of the cage and in slow motion, he etched you a bouqet))))

Klimt Painting

All: F, Bb, F, Bb, Dm, C, F, Bb;

I had a blade on my stand
And a glint in my eyes
And cash in my hand
Where did I get it this time
And we were the rulers
Of the whole world
From that cramped room
A double bed took up the floorspace
And mould graced the walls like gold in a Klimt painting
I was surrounded
By friends who knew they were all gonna die
Any day now
And in that moment I was terrified
Of every lie I'd ever told
Catching up to me
I had a blade on my stand
And a glint in my eyes
And cash in my hand
Where did I get it this time